The People's Press

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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

False and Fair;

— OR —

Shadows by the Way.

BY M. F. ANDREWS.

CONTINUED.

Margaret was very truthful and conscientious. She never left her duties for this, or that, enjoyment. Her pleasures she accepted gratefully, with a joyous zest; but the self denial must come first.

Percy Montressor was gifted and fascinating, courtly, commanding, yet courteous and kind; his sweet, grave way, haunting you long after he had gone away from your sight.

It was no wonder that this lonely child believed in and loved this handsome young student. A love that would be there forever; a light and a blessedness, in the pure, true heart, or it would burn to slow ashes.

Percy has not gone yet, and they are out walking, and Margaret's hands are filled with scented wood blossoms, and he has twined a cypress vine with the golden gleam of her rich brown hair; and she is gay and happy as the wild birds above them, pausing to admire the soft, bright mosses, a trail of tangled evergreens all through them, or, the supple vine, like crimson flames, straying across some grey old rock, or the clematis and ivy along the palisades and portals, or the honeysuckle and blush roses creeping over the white stone steps. A little twilight-like temple over there, with a storm of pale flower leaves drifting in, is often the children's reading-room.

Lucy has not come to-day, and so Percy reads only to Margaret. His arm is about her, and she is looking up into his face, with a wondering interest. It is very beautiful, this poem he is reading, and she does not want to lose a thought.

There was a sigh of yearning, or unrest when he was through, looking down into the great lustrous dark eyes that had been growing darker, and darker, with a passionate look in them.

"Not another word shall I read this afternoon," said Percy, flinging his book on the little oval table.

"I can't read with those big bewildering eyes staring at me so," playfully covering them with his hand. "Now tell me, little Miss Fairy, what were you thinking about."

And then her face was free, and there was a kiss where the hand had been a second before.

"I was thinking, Percy—I—I—shall write poems some day, and stories, and a book. Shan't you be glad, or don't you care?"

"Yes, I care, I guess. But what is your book to be about, my little learned body."

"Don't laugh at me, please; it hurts me," she said. "Oh, I don't know yet what it will be. I suppose it will come to me when I am ready, won't it?"

Then into the little waxen face that had flushed into such wistful earnestness, there came a merry, witching smile as she added—

"It won't be anything about logic and jurisprudence, be you sure of that, sir."

The youth bowed with pretended indifference.

"But I shall write a book sometime, I know I shall. Will you want to read it, Percy," questioned the child imploringly.

Percy bent down and kissed the sweet, proud mouth.

"I shall want to read your book, my pretty little prophetess. And when the world has made ready its laurel of light, and wondrous beauty, I shall want to bind it myself about your golden tresses. May I, darling," said Percy Montressor, half playfully, and almost prayerfully, idly trifling with the drooping curls.

"Yes," whispered the child softly. "Yes, Percy, for your hand always stills the pain in my aching temples."

The dreamy, sombre eyes had come back from their gaze, out into the years in the distance; the far away look was gone, and they were luminous, with a sweet spiritual light.

A bird fluttered in and out this little gem of a bower, with a half frightened cry. The shadows had grown slant and long while they had been reading and talking.

"Poor little darling. It has a nest up in that tangle of blossoms," breathed Margaret, rising to her feet.

"How long have we been here, Percy, pray. It was three when we came out. I told auntie I was going after flowers, and would be back in an hour."

"It is twenty minutes past five now, dear," answered Percy glancing at his watch.

"Oh, I must go at once"—a hurry in her words—"I am so sorry I forgot to come when I told her. I shall ask her to forgive me for being so heedless," was the girl's simple and ingenious confession.

Percy gently detained her, saying immediately—

"But our flowers are half withered, dear. We must gather some fresh ones to take with us."

"But I must go now, Percy, please. I must indeed," entreatingly, trying to free the little hand that was playfully prisoned.

"I am so sorry I didn't think."

"Never mind, little sister, mother has forgotten all about it by this time," said the youth. The beautiful violet eyes met his appealingly, sorrowfully, that he thought so lightly of a promise, and was tempting her to break it.

"Forgotten? That makes no difference, we—we must always do right, let it come as it will with us, and leave it with God to dispose of in His own way," said the sweet, suppliant tones of the child.

And Percy Montressor remembered it. And how many times in after years there stole into his soul, this hour and this whisper. How many times when it seemed necessary, or expedient, or desirable, to give a different tone and coloring, or meaning, or impression to some sentence, or purpose, than was its right to receive, persuading him to this treasonable reasoning. Then would come up before him a sweet, appealing face, sorry or suffering, with these words of wisdom, and faith, and perfect trust. "Always do right, just right, let it come as it may with us, and leave it with God to dispose as He will."

Thank Heaven for the help it gave him, this wisdom of a little child.

"It makes no difference whether my aunt remembers or not, my duty is just the same," she answered back, as he released her.

She flitted away swiftly. The next minute she was back again, her supplicating hands reached out towards him, her great sorrowing eyes looking into his.

"Were you angry with me just now, Percy? Won't you please forgive me, say, Percy? I—I can't go till you forgive me," sobbed the child.

Percy Montressor took her in his arms, kissing the grieved lips of this darling little sister, talking to her gently, as he led her home.

And the artless, loving child, that called forth his tenderness, that confided in him so freely, that Margaret was dead.

The Margaret now, was a woman, proud, reserved, cold, living for others and never thinking of herself. He had mourned for the dead Margaret, laying her away tenderly, and with slow, caressing hands, in the dear past, with thoughts of flowers and music, and the solemn hush of rest all about the sepulchre, where his tears had fallen, and memory had witnessed and retarded. But the Margaret of to-day he respected, reverenced, but failed to understand.

And so that man of twenty-eight years, there in his artistically furnished apartment, looked this all over, lived it all over now as he had many times before, with scarcely a thought of how noble and honored he was. And then his regards had drifted away to Meta Thorne, the belle and the heiress, regally beautifully, like a dazzling gleam that might half blind you even while you worshipped. What a bewitching, glorious creature she was, and—and he did not know but he loved her. And he was quite sure she cared for him, if *he* had construed aright her pleased acceptance of his friendly courtesies.

And at the same midnight hour Margaret Montressor, in her quiet chamber at Densewood, was putting away her work for the night, glancing over written pages with a weary satisfaction. Then came her Bible lesson and evening prayer. But oh, it was such a pitiful importunity, for Percy's name was in her petition as it always was. And no wonder his life work was blest of Heaven. And there was more need of her supplicating for him now, now that this designing, artful woman was coming again into his pathway, this dangerous Meta Thorne, and she was not worthy of him.

And so she prayed for him now, never once thinking or asking, that this man, that she loved better than all earthly things, could ever return her sweet, sad worship.

Then in silence the desolate hand lifted away the cypress and the willows from the dear, remembered past, that had been her own and her all. And it seemed so long ago, so many slow, tired years she had lived since—since she knew she must lay it away, this infinite treasure, this beautiful, dead past—a soft brightness drooping over it.

And she had done it, with faint hands half falling away from their work; they had sought the sepulchre and far away in the solemn silence, and laid them sorrow loving and reverently there, and hallowed the hour by prayer, for it was the home of a heavenly dream and a dead idol.

And ever and anon she left her tear-stained flowers there to wither and fade, then blindly and wearily gathering the shadows and willows about that consecrated burial-place, would come away, burdened, broken hearted, taking up again the cross and service of a heavy laden life.

But hope never came back to her again. She knew where she had left it. It was the seal of that sepulchre where she had made so many pilgrimages, and left so many tears and prayers that none ever knew.

Very unlike were Meta Thorne and Margaret Montressor. You can look upon Margaret's face now, as she sits there so still in the moonlight, not knowing you are watching her. It is not a magnificent type of beauty, you will say. Yet it is one you will want to see very often; it will be such a rest. It seems like a child's face now, almost, or an angel's, so sweet, and pure, and delicate, with its exquisite expression, softened into a spiritual loveliness. It is weary and white just now, with a little faint flush on each cheek such as you find often in the heart of a rose. A dear face with some pain in it, patiently borne, as if the heart had been sometime sadly stricken.

Meta Thorne was superbly beautiful, but haughty and imperious, stately enough when she chose to be; gay, sparkling and caressing at times, concealing her defects, and guileful designs beneath a winsome seeming, and a rare grace, charming you with its perfectness.

She did not like Margaret, and often found an opportunity—innocently of course—of annoying, disconcerting and humiliating her. It was a cruel thing, for Margaret was always courteous and kind to the exacting heiress, never betraying how deeply she was wronged and wounded. With a quiet politeness that was long suffering, attending to the wishes and wants of this capricious guest, her enemy, this woman that meant to be Percy Montressor's wife.

She was a little bit jealous of Margaret, this scheeming Meta Thorne. But then, she knew she had no reason to be. The proud and fastidious Percy Montressor would never marry the pale faced little girl that was not much better than a servant in his father's house. There was no danger, yet she hated Margaret as base minds always hate those they are trying to injure, and whose excellences they cannot reach.

But Meta Thorne did not captivate all the inmates of Densewood Manor. The great intelligent house-dog was not to be inveigled into any kind of homage or obedience. He did not like her, but was too well bred to commence an open warfare with the lady he did not care to have there. His aversion was apparent, although no hostilities would be resorted to, if her feet did not stray on forbidden ground, which they chanced to one day.

She was out in the portico dreaming, a book in her hand. The errand boy, just returned from the post-office, called from the hall—

"I have some letters for you Miss Margaret."

"Take them up to my chamber, please John. I am engaged just now," was answered back from the dining room.

Miss Thorne caught sight of the letters in the boy's hand. One of them looked as if it might have come from a publishing house, that she did not care for. But the other. She wished she knew where it was marked. Could it be from Percy; she tried a saunter through the rooms presently, trying to ascertain that Margaret was very busy. Mrs. Montressor had gone to the city. She went listlessly up the grand stairway, humming an opera air. The great watch dog got up and went up the stairs too.

The lady walked leisurely along the corridor that led to her own apartment; then she turned into another passage reaching to Margaret's chamber. The dog was there as soon, crowding between her and the door, and growling as she attempted to open it. She spoke to him now, in a conciliatory way, kindly carressing him.

As if indignant at her deception and blandishments he shook her hand from his neck, growling defiantly. There was no use in palavering, so she turned angrily away, foiled and defeated.

An hour later, when Margaret went up to her room, the dog lay there before the door. He got up lazily as the girl spoke his name, and standing on the threshold watched her wistfully as she lifted first one and then the other letter.

"It is all righ," he seemed to think, as in response to John's familiar whistle he bounded down the stairs, and out to the carriage porch to meet Lucy and her mother.

Tasso, the great handsome house dog, belonged to Percy, a gift from a friend. And when he came home to Densewood he brought his pet with him, laughingly telling him when he went away, that he was Margeret's now.

That was four years ago. Tasso was a favorite with them all. He was so good natured, and noble, and grand, very tenacious of the rights of every one. For Margaret he was sagaciously watchful. He never coud rest a minute unless he knew where she was. His eyes were always following her, though you might think him fast asleep. And it is questionable whether the master he loved so well, would have dared to look frowningly on Margaret with Tasso standing by.

She comprehended this demonstrative partiality and fidelity, and was grateful for the loyalty and devoted adherence of the affectionate creature, for there was no duplicity or treachery in these manifestations of attachment, thanking Heaven for it all, with a simple, childlike faith, as she would for any blessing or mercy.

He would come to her when she was softly crying, his great brown eyes looking up so wistfully into her face, and in pitiful stiliness would touch the tired hands, and then wait till she was ready to speak to him. And soon with her arms about his neck, in sorrowing humility, a cloud of curls all shadow and sunshine, mingling with Tasso's crimpy mane, the sobbing still went on.

"Percy is coming home," she said to him one day, softly—a sweet little whisper. There was a swift bound away from her, then back again, with a whine of delight, looking into her face, then crouching down, his great black head upon her feet, as if listening. How much else of her shy confidence Tasso understood she did not know.

When Percy Montressor did come, Tasso almost shook the apartment with his jubilant welcome. And then had gone away, laying down where Margaret was, with his eyes half closed and very still.

She cannot speak to him now. She is struggling for the strength she can only pray to come. Up to her room is floating the sound of glad voices, much talking and girlish laughter. She would not be missed. She would not go down yet. And Tasso stayed with her. But she was missed. Percy inquired for her.

"She was somewhere." Lucy said. "She was out gathering flowers an hour ago."

Pearly white, and crimson, and golden, Percy will find when he goes to his chamber by and by, find them on the mantle and table and window ledge, with the waft of sweet incense through all the luxurious apartment.

Now Percy wants his old favorite, whose noisy and expressive greeting had almost taken his breath away.

Lucy laughed merrily.

"If you can trace out Tasso, dear brother, you will be sure, and find Margaret. They are always together."

"Ah!"

Then a low whistle, clear as a clarion call, with a lingering ring of music in it, like the olden time sportive summons. And Tasso, laying there at Margaret's feet, hears it, but never stirs. He only opens his eyes and looks up into the girl's face. That is all.

"I don't think I would quite fancy this evident lack of allegiance to yourself, Mr. Montressor. It looks a trifle disloyal," said the magnificently arrayed Miss Thorne, from her sofa of pearl gray and gold.

Her smile was very bewitching, very sweet, and if he noticed the strained sarcasm in her dulcet plaint, he deemed it only a brilliant bit of merriment.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WESTERN PORK.—An adjourned meeting of the Pork Packer's Convention was held at Keokuk, last week. Reports were made by delegates from different sections, indicating the crop equal to last years. No serious results are apprehended from hog cholera.

England is importing calicoes from the United States. So say the English papers; and they remark that the goods are finer and much better than those made at Manchester.

WHAT ENGLAND PAYS FOR WAR.

Twenty years before the Crimean war the military and naval expenditure of the country was £10,000,00. In 1854, the year before that war, it had risen to £16,000,000. Since the termination of that war it has averaged more than £26,000,000 per annum. Thus we have had a permanent increase of $10,000,000 per annum (not including the interest on debts) ever since the Crimean war. These sums are so enormous that they cannot even be imagined, except by some process of comparison. To aid this comparison let us mark the following facts: According to the officially published annual statistics the total amount of coal produced in the United Kingdom has averaged, for the last seven years, an annual value of £22,000,000 sterling, or £4,000,000 less than the average cost of the army and navy. Hence, all our local coal mines united will not suffice to maintain our army and navy. And all the coal, iron, copper, lead, tin, zinc, silver and other metals produced in the United Kingdom have averaged in value (for seven years past) £37,000,000 per annum, or about £18,000,000 less than the year's expenditure for past and present wars. The total capital accumulated in the Postoffice savings bank was (in 1767) £9,748,929. The total capital in other savings banks in the United Kingdom in 1867, £36,476,408. Total, £46,226,337. Hence, the annual war expenditure (for present and past operations) far exceeds the total deposits of the industrial and economic classes invested in all the savings banks. The total annual receipts of all the railways in the United Kingdom for passengers and goods are about £38,000,000, or £17,000,000 less than the money demanded on account of war. The average value of wheat, barley, oats, maize and flour imported into the United Kingdom for seven years past is £30,000,000 per annum, or only £4,000,000 more than the annual expenditure for army and navy alone, irrespective of national debt. No wonder that many are almost starved! The average value of their cotton imported into the United Kingdom for the seven years past is £29,000,000, exactly the cost of the army and navy alone in 1868. No wonder the manufacturing have to work hard to get a livelihood! All the papers in the United Kingdom cost in the year 1870–'71 £9,590,787, or one-third of the expenses of the army and navy.—*From the Peace Society' Papers, London.*

HOW TO CURE SICK ANIMALS.

Nearly all sick animals become so by improper feeding in the first place. Nine cases out of ten the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficient and rapid corrective. It will cure a majority of cases, if properly administered. An example of its uses: The hired man came in with the intelligence that one of the finest cows was sick, and a kind neighbor proposed the usual drugs and poisons. The owner, before ill and unable to examine the cow, concluded the trouble came from over-eating, and ordered a teacupful of pulverized charcoal to be given in water. It was mixed and administered to the animal, and in five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in pasture quietly grazing.

Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which had become badly bloated by eating green apples. The bloat was so severe that her sides were almost as hard as a barrel. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried for correcting the acidity. But the attempt to put it down always caused coughing, and it did little good. Half a teacupful of fresh powdered charcoal was given. In six hours all appearance of the bloat had gone and the heifer was well.

HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL HYACINTHS IN WINTER.

A correspondent of the American *Garden* has the following to say of these beautiful flowers: Late in December, after our fall stock of bulbs was disposed of, we found a dozen or more hyacinths of various colors which had been overlooked. To keep them from spoiling they were hastily planted in four or five large pots, and these set away in an out-building, where they would be free from frost and have very little light. There they were left for three months, and nothing done except to water them occasionally. Expecting little or nothing from them, they were not noticed till leaf and flower stalk were both perfectly developed. The light had not been sufficient to color the flowers, and they were all of a dirty pale green. The pots were now brought to the sitting room and placed in the full sunshine, and in a few hours each spike had assumed its natural tint. The effect was very beautiful. Not a bulb had failed—red, purple, yellow, blush and white were all large and very perfect.

GOOD SHEEP.

Mr. David Whitaker, of North Haverhill, N. H., writes to the New England *Farmer* respecting his flock of sheep. His sheep are Spanish Merino, and the ewes number 117, 115 of which dropped 122 lambs, all but 70 of which are alive and growing finely. Some of them weighed forty pounds apiece in June, and the lot taken altogether, are very fine indeed. The old sheep will shear, on the average, six pounds of wool per head. He uses a mixture of chromo green and sulphur for marking his sheep, and finds that this paint also tends to exterminate ticks.

THE POPE'S HOUSEHOLD.—The Pope's household consists of 537 persons, the chief of whom are Cardinal Antonelli, the major-domo, the master of the chamber, the grand almor, the secretary, the steward, the governor, Gen Kanzler, and five chamberlains. There are 20 persons employed in the secretary's office, 15 in the administration of the palace, and 8 in the secret printing house. The Pope has one groom of the chamber and six body servants. The apolostolic chamber is composed of a president, 23 curiers, three servants and three orderlies. Cardinal Antonelli and Gen. Kanzler have a suite of 48 persons, while the Swiss Guard and the Pontificial gendarmerie number 200.

We are, all of us, different creatures with different people; our physique changes according to our surroundings. We expand mentally, physically, in one atmosphere, and we close and shrink and fade in another. Nervous, sensitive people show this distinctly; but even the most phlegmatic do not escape the effects of repulsion or attraction.

From the Raleigh News.

THE LAST NEGRO SLAVE LIBERATED.

The last negro slave was liberated in the city of New York on the 1st of October, 1875. The circumstances in the case, as we obtained them from Nelson Rowe, the newly emancipated slave, were these:

Nelson, in company with his young master, Col. Dolph Spiro, left Mississippi on the 1st of June, 1855, to spend the Summer at the Virginia Springs. After remaining at the White Sulphur, Old Sweet and other places until things became monotonous and dull, Col. Spiro wended his way to Raleigh, N. C., where he had several old friends and collegemates.—Having spent his money on cards, wine and other dissipations, his credit became threadbare with his friends. At this time he met at the Yarboro House a dashing young man from New York, who doubtless some of our readers will recollect. With the ladies particularly was he a favorite, his dashing manners and general gayety winning him many friends and admirers. Young Cutter and Col. Spiro soon became fast friends, and became the toast of the ladies, no party or dance being complete without them.

After returning from a dance one night, Spiro invited Cutter to his room, to have a game of draw poker before going to bed, as it was just 2 o'clock, and he never thought of retiring before 3. Entering the room they found the faithful Nelson awaiting his master's return.—Cutter immediately directed Nelson to go to John Cain's and bring "two stews, quails on toast, coffee, and two dozen on the half shell, and a bottle of that old brandy of 1820." In about an hour Nelson returned with a waiter loaded down with the best John could get up. The game had gone on during his absence with varying fortunes. As he entered the door he heard Spiro say: "I will see that and go five hundred better." "I see it, and go one thousand better." "I have no money to go higher or call you," said the Colonel, "but will risk my watch and Nelson on my hand, and call you." "All right," said Cutter, at the same time throwing down four aces. As the Colonel had only been playing bluff, up went all his money, watch and Nelson.

The cards were laid aside, supper taken in silence, and both parties retired. Next morning about 9 o'clock, Nelson gently entered Cutter's room and approaching his bed handed him a paper which proved to be a bill of sale conveying Nelson to Cutter. Spiro, suffering with a headache, did not put in his appearance that day, and that afternoon Nelson and his new master left for Richmond, Va., where Cutter intended converting his newly obtained property into money. Nelson, however, proved so polite and handy that Cutter proposed that he should accompany him to New York as his body servant on condition that nothing was ever to be said of the affair, as his family were religiously opposed to gaming, and were red hot abolitionists. Nelson gave him his word and honor that he would play mum. "I will," says Cutter, "obligate to give you your freedom if you will serve me twenty years, and then you can become your own master." "I will do it," said Nelson, "and no one can accuse me, a negro as I am, of going back on my word."

During the twenty years which have passed, Nelson has acted as dining-room servant, butler, coachman, storeman, and in each capacity acted faithfully.

On the first of September of the present year, Nelson went to Mr. Cutter's office and for the first time alluded to the compact made between them twenty years before, by saying: "On the 1st of October my time is out, and I must go down to Mississippi and look after my people, as I have not seen or heard of them in twenty years, except Col. Spiro, when he was prisoner at Johnson's Island in 1864. Then I sent him a nice suit of clothes, a pair of blankets, a box of cigars and five gallons of good brandy, but poor fellow, he died soon afterwards, and I fear he did not receive the things or my letter.' "Mr. Cutter," says Nelson, "handed me a check for $250, and told me to go but to hurry back, which was all that was said by either of us."

We interviewed Nelson Rowe, a fine looking darkey, 38 years old, at the Yarboro House, and received from him this strange story, all of which he told us in such an impressive manner that we could not doubt it, and after taking a good look at his old and new masters' rooms and all the surroundings, he left for Jackson, Mississippi.

MOODY AND SANKEY IN BROOKLYN.

THE POWER OF THE PREACHER AND THE SINGER—EXCITING SCENES—SILENCE AND SYMPATHY IN PRAYER.

The following account of the Moody and Sankey meetings in Brooklyn, is gathered from what the New York *Sun* says of them:

After a stirring sermon and exhortation by Mr. Moody, at the morning meeting Thursday, a few moments of silent prayer were ended by the gentle singing of the hymn, "Even me."

SOFTLY.

Mr. Moody urged the congregation to sing very softly, and stood with arm upraised motioning to any singer whose emotion threw too much strength into his voice. "That was not quarter soft enough. Now, very gently," said he at the close of one stanza, and when that was sung he said, "Now, this one, not half so loud; this hymn is a prayer, and as you sing you pray," and wonderfully gentle was the response, though it came from so many throats. It was a soft crooning, almost too indistinct to be interpreted:

Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.
Even me. Even me.
Blessing others, oh, bless me.

While the influence of the music was still upon the people, Mr. Moody asked that "any one having a great burden, to present it then and there," and a father rose to ask prayers for his son and grandson; a man for "thirteen Roman Catholics, and for one especially who came out sobbing from the rink last night and——"

"Stop, brother, there," said Mr. Moody, "We do not care for that."

And then the fathers, and mothers, and widows continued to raise and ask for prayers for their children. An old woman in deep black cried out between her sobs from under her long veil, "pray for my son—a sailor far from his home."

Later an opportunity was given for those to rise who were troubled for their own sins, and about ninety stood up, among whom were many men.

A WORD FOR THE CATHOLICS.

At the close of the services, Mr. Moody went to the reporters and expressed his regret that any one had been so ill-advised and sectarian as to use the name of Roman Catholic as it had been used by one or two men asking for prayers for friends of that religion. "They used the word as though it were opprobrious, and were very narrow-spirited in doing so. Why, there are as many Roman Catholics who are Christians as there are of other denominations, and those men had no business to lump the term in the way they did."

At the night-meeting Moody delivered a powerful sermon, from which we make this extract:

TELLING A STORY.

"In my own family, when I was a boy of only four years, my father died, and then, because misfortunes never come singly, my mother grew sick, and a little later her eldest son ran away from home. That was a blow that almost killed his mother, but in time she grew strong and well, though there was a hungry look in her eyes that never satisfied. She used to talk with her children for hours about their father, but when she spoke of her boy she wept. She feared that he was in sickness or in danger, and would have been glad to know that he was dead. Not a day that she did not pray for him; not a child that was left to her was so dear as the one that was lost; not a feast day in the year that a vacant chair was not placed for him at the table, and not a day that her dim eyes did not look anxiously down the road. Yet she saw nothing. At last, one summer afternoon, after her hair had been gray for years, she was sitting on the eastern porch, when a great bearded man came strolling through the orchard toward her. In him she did not recognize her son until he stood close to her, with tears streaming from his eyes over his beard.—Then with a cry she was on his breast with her withered arms about his neck, and she sobbed, 'My son, my son, are you home again?' 'Not home, mother,' he replied, until you say that you forgive me.' Do you suppose there was haggling over terms there? Do you suppose the mother's heart could grow cold again? No! And now your Father wants you! He is bound to have you, if you will only come to Him, and it will gladden His whole heart to have you come humbly and with confession."

The speaker had gained a victory. His own voice was choked with tears. It was as though only under strong restraint he was able to speak, and those who heard him, less strong in self-control, wept over the tender story. Between each stanza of the hymn, "Just as I am, without one plea," which was then sung, he exhorted the weeping throng to pray with their whole spirit while they sang, and then dismissed them with a benediction. By the subtle sympathy that exists between speakers and hearers, he knew that they were in his power, and all sinners, converts and Christians recognized that the awakening had indeed come.

The singers, through the impulse of a battle gained, sang without bidding:

"HOLD THE FORT."

The music is wild, triumphant and exultant. It filled the air, drowning the sound of shuffling, retiring feet and of moving chairs. The singers—the Christians were brilliant and aggressive, and the conquered sinners joined in the poem, but with heads bowed and with wet cheeks. Stanza after stanza and chorus after chorus was rolled out, each one louder than before, as the throng poured through the doors. Then other hymns were sung.

Earlier in the evening Moody had twice shown his power over his audience. Once a man with lungs larger and stronger than Sankey's cried out, "Glory be to Good," and the preacher, to the surprise of the startled house, said earnestly, "I thank you, my friend, for that cry. It came from your heart. But you can better serve the Lord, and me, his servant, if you will wait and say 'Amen' when I ask you to."

A STARTLING SCENE.

Again a man only a few feet from the speaker fainted, and his friends affrighted, gathered about him, and hundreds of persons sprang to their feet. "You are dismayed, are you?" cried the speaker, almost tauntingly to the crowd. "You are thrown into confusion and are routed by the fainting of a man—by a trance that will resemble death for a moment only! What if that man had been struck *dead*—dead with his sins upon him—dead without repentance or confession? Then you might stand ghastly and terrified. And how many of you, if death should come as suddenly as did that fainting fit, could rejoice over the call?"

The bold move of the speaker gave him the control of the house. The swooned man was carried out quietly, but all eyes were riveted upon the preacher, not upon the helpless burden. During the evening six others fainted in less conspicuous positions, and were borne out without the slightest disturbance being created, so quietly that only the police record told the number.

SILENT PRAYER.

Mr. Moody, on Wednesday evening, introduced a new feature into the Brooklyn rink ministrations of himself and fellow-revivalist. It was that of silent prayer. During the several minutes that he remained on his knees, with head reclined, the immense crowd was most impressively still; not a sound was heard. When the silence was broken, it was by a few words in gentle tones from the preacher, which seemed to render the general stillness more apparent. Mr. Sankey then partly sang and partly recited the hymn, "Almost Persuaded," giving a wild ring and a trace of fear to the usual words, "Almost—but lost!" The silence was then broken by moans and sobs.

The Friends of Temperance have 260 subordinate councils in the State.

Benzine and common clay will clean marble.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1875

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish drinting executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment

We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS&c., &c,

SENATOR GORDON ON THE RESULT OF THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

Senator Gordon, of Georgia, visited Charleston recently and was interviewed by a *News and Courier* reporter upon the result of the recent elections. He attributes the Democratic reverses to the fact that the currency issues diverted public attention from the corruption and maladministration of the Republican party, especially in its Southern policy. He said the Republicans would be glad to fight the battle of '76 upon new issues, and it does not matter much with them what these new issues are, whether they be the currency, the acquisition of Cuba, or a war with the people; anything rather than their own record.

The national Democracy will make a serious mistake if they permit any of these new issues to be brought into the Presidential canvass next year. He said he was satisfied, however, that after the lesson of the recent election, the national Democracy would not make the currency question either paramount or prominent, and that both wings of the Democratic party on the currency question and the Liberal Republicans would unite in 1876 in favor of the Constitution, local Government, and honest, economical administration.

SPARE THE BIRDS.

In an article on the wholesale destruction of birds in the United States, an exchange remarks: Professor Riley, of St. Louis, the State entomologist of Missouri—than whom there is no closer observer or better authority upon the habits of insects—estimates that one grouse will in one season consume the eggs and larvæ of locusts enough, if hatched out, to destroy one hundred acres of crops. When, therefore, men are allowed to trap these birds to the extent of hundreds of tons' weight every season, is it any wonder that people are plagued with locusts? They have their choice—grouse or locusts; if they choose the latter they should not complain.

It is stated that nine hundred tons of these birds were received in Chicago last winter, and such was the glut in the market that immense quantities were fed to the hogs or thrown into the lake. Allowing that all that were killed amounted to nine hundred tons, the average weight of each bird being two pounds, there were 900.000 of them, which according to Professor Riley's estimate of their insect feeding, would have consumed the eggs and larvæ of locusts sufficient to have destroyed the crops on ninety millions of acres or three times the area of the State of Pennsylvania.

In proportionate extent is the damage done by the destruction of other birds. All over the country men and boys may be seen, stalking about with guns in their hands, ready to shoot any bird, however small, even though it be but a wren. Is it any wonder that we are afflicted with curculio currant worms, rose slugs, cabbage worms, cock-chafer grubs, and other insects that destroy our fruit and other crops? Plums, apricots, nectarines and cherries, which were formerly raised in abundance in many places, now can hardly be grown at all.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The following gentlemen, among others, have been appointed on the Executive Committee for next year: E. A. Vogler of Forsyth; Robert Sloan of Guilford; C. F. Lowe, Dr. W. B. Meares of Davidson, A. H. Boyden, Rowan; Dr. J. M. Worth of Randolph; P. C. Carleton of Iredell; J. M. Brower of Surry; J. M. Gentry of Stokes; J. M. Clement of Davie; David Worth of Ashe.

The net income of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30th, was $273,000,000 and the net expenses $274,000,050. The $30,000,000 which should have gone into the sinking fund is not included in the deficiency.

THE HEALTH OF EX-VICE-PRESIDENT STEPHENS.—No person outside of Mr. Stephen's family circle are permitted to visit him, as it only excites him. Any cause which occasions excitement to him rushes his pulse up to 110, and, as the healthy normal pulse is from 60 to 75, our readers can judge of his condition.

THE HEALTH OF U. S. VICE-PRESIDENT WILSON, is also very precarious. He had a severe attack of illness in his room in the capitol at Washington, a week or more ago, and is still in a critical condition.

THE VALUE OF TIME.—Hang this in the library, parlor, office, store, shop, or some other place where it will be seen: "What does it matter if we lose a few minutes in a day?" "Answer—Time Table: (days in a year, 313; working hours in a day, 8)

	Days.	h.	m.
5 minutes lost each day is, in a year	3	2	5
10 minutes lost each day is, in a year	6	4	10
20 minutes lost each day is, in a year	12	8	20
30 minutes lost each day is, in a year	19	4	30
60 minutes lost each day is, in a year	39	1	30

We trust that the above will touch the hearts of those who called in to see you "just for a minute."

Most people dry their umbrellas handle upward. This concentrates the moisture at the tip where it is closed, rusts the wire which secures the stretchers, and rots the cloth. After the umbrella is drained it is better to invert it and dry it in that position.

Judge Neilson thinks the public has had quite enough of the Beecher-Tilton scandal, and has ordered the clerk to enter a *nol. pros.* in the case of the people *vs.* Francis D. Moulton, and Theodore Tilton indicted for alleged libel of Henry Ward Beecher.

HON. WM. M. ROLLINS addressed a large number of his fellow citizens on Wednesday last, in the Court-house, in his usual excellent style. Mack makes new friends wherever he goes.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

The following is Gov. Brogden's Proclamation, appointing Thursday, Nov. 25th, as a Thanksgiving Day in this State–being the same day designated by President Grant as a National Thanksgiving Day. The suggestion of the Governor in regard to taking up a collection on that day for the Orphan Asylums is a good one, and we hope it will be heeded:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
Raleigh, N. C., November 10th, 1875.

Whereas, The people of North Carolina have been abundantly blessed with the favor and protection of Divine Providence, which has crowned the past year with plenty and general prosperity, preserved to us the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, exempted us from the ravages of war, pestilence, famine, and other calamities which have scourged other peoples and States, permitting no evils to befall us but such as are incident to the common lot of man.

Now, therefore, as it becomes us, a christian people, to render thanks to Almighty God for these and numberless other blessings showered upon us in His great mercy, I, CURTIS H. BROGDEN, Governor of North Carolina, in obedience to law and in conformity with an honored precedent, do appoint and set apart Thursday, Nov. 25th, 1875, as a day of public Thanksgiving throughout the State.

And I do earnestly invite the clergy of every denomination to open their respective houses of worship, and the people to abstain on that day from all pursuits inconsistent with the sacred duties of the occasion, and with devout hearts to assemble in their respective sanctuaries, and offer the prayer of thanksgiving and unite in the songs of praise to Him who has given us peace and plenty, and vouchedsafed all the privileges and blessings we enjoy. Let gratitude inspire our hearts and enlarge our benevolence. And remembering the poor and unfortunate among us, let us add to our devotions deeds of charity and works of love. And I especially recommend on that day of thanksgiving and rejoicing, that donations be solicited in all places of public worship in this State for the benefit of the needy children of the Orphan Asylum at Oxford and Mars Hill.

With gratitude for the mercies of the past, let us seek wisdom from above to guide us in the future, that our feet may be kept in the paths of recitude, and that our days may be a blessing to ourselves and those with whom we associate.

Done at the City of Raleigh, on this the 10th day of November, Anno Domini, 1875, and in the one hundredth year of American Independence. By the Governor,

C. H. BROGDEN.

J. B. NEATHERY, Private Secretary.

RAILROAD MEETING IN STOKES COUNTY.

According to previous notice, a meeting in the interest of the Mt. Airy Narrow Gauge Railroad was held in Danbury on the 8th inst. Owing to inclement weather the attendance was not large, but at 1 o'clock P. M., one hundred and fifty or two hundred persons assembled in the Court House. The meeting was organized, upon motion of Capt. S. B. Taylor, by appointing Col. J. M. Covington Chairman, and J. G. H. Mitchell, Esq., Secretary.

Hon. D. F. Caldwell, of Greensboro, then took the stand and made a speech of two hours, in his usual impressive and eloquent style. His speech was replete with good sense and pathetic exhortation to the people to build up schools, colleges, churches and railroads; that without them no county could be prosperous and happy—honored at home and abroad. His appeal for this proposed road was stirring, and convinced every intelligent mind that the project could be accomplished if the people along the line would unite and subscribe, and go to work with zeal and energy.

Col. B. M. Jones also made a stirring speech in favor of the road, which was listened to with much attention and well received.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted, to wit:

Whereas, we a portion of the citizens of Stokes county, believing that there are but few counties in this or any other State which possess a finer climate or greater agricultural advantages than this, and still fewer that can equal it in richness and variety of its minerals; and

Whereas, we believe that all that is needed to place it among the foremost counties in wealth and population, is cheap and speedy intercourse by railroad with the towns and cities of our own and other States; and

Whereas, we believe that the construction of the Mt. Airy Railroad through the county would confer great benefits upon our people, by developing our agricultural, mineral and manufacturing resources; therefore

Resolved, That we feel a hearty interest in the speedy construction of the Mt. Airy Narrow Gauge Railroad, and that we are willing to lend it material aid, according to ability.

Resolved, That whilst desiring any outlet by rail for our country, we greatly prefer one that will place us in directed communication with our own towns of Greensboro, Fayetteville and Wilmington.

Resolved, That by a united and earnest effort on the part of the farmers along the line and the citizens of the towns, the trade of a large portion of the State may be concentrated upon our chief city, Wilmington, and thus promote the interest of the whole State.

Resolved, That —— ——be appointed a committee to explain the advantages of the road to our citizens, the prospect of securing its construction, to solicit subscriptions to the capital stock of the company, and report the result of their labors to the meeting to be held in Greensboro on the 18th, instant.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are hereby tendered to the gentlemen who have addressed it, and we request that they will continue their efforts until success shall crown their labors.

Committee appointed to solicit subscriptions: N. M. Pepper, W. W King, J. G. H. Mitchell, Dr. John Pepper, J. M. Covington and S. B. Taylor.

The meeting then adjourned.

J. M. COVINGTON, Chair'n.
J. G. H. MITCHELL, Sec'y.

[*Danbury Reporter.*]

THE SOUTH.

Some of our State papers have been urging the policy of keeping before the public the advantages of climate and soil, the mineral and other resources of our good old State, in order to induce immigration of the better class of people from the North and Europe.

This is the true policy, of which Virginia and other Southern States have availed themselves, successfully. Col. Cowan, of Wilmington, published an excellent book, on the resources of North Carolina, a few years since, which we read with great pleasure, and published extracts therefrom.

Every North Carolinian, through the public prints and by private correspondence, should work unceasingly to induce imigration into this State, to assist in improving our condition and in developing our resourses.

We are pleased to learn that the South is attracting more attention than formerly, and that intelligent gentlemen from the North and from Europe, are viewing our country with a favorable eye.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The other day Mr. John Watson, living in this vicinity, handed me the Bartholomew *Democrat*, published at Columbus, Indiana, containing, among other things, an account of the death of the old Moravian Pioneer, Rev. MARTIN HAUSER, and I wish you would insert it in the *Press*, as it may not be uninteresting to some of his acquaintances, it being an expression of the opinions entertained concerning his labors, outside of his own church.

The grand-father of the deceased Martin Hauser, was born in 1696, in Crumpolgard, Switzerland. He came to North Carolina in 1753, and died in 1761, in Bethania. The father of the deceased was Abraham Hauser, who resided two miles West of Salem, on a plantation now owned by the Messrs. Fries. He was a remarkable man in his way, though only a common farmer by occupation. He was a musician, and owned a spinet as substitute for the present piano; he had a splendid voice for singing, and it is said, he could be heard of a clear morning two miles, singing his favorite hymn, "Nun danket alle Gott,"—"Now let us praise the Lord.' He was also no mean poet. One piece he composed was his famous huntsman song, and the other an obituary on the death of William Hall, who was drowned in the Salem Creek in the great freshet, January 1796, while attempting to cross the stream, under the following circumstances: The mill now owned by John M. Stafford, Esq., was then the town mill; the miller lived in one part of the mill-house, and it was feared that all were carried away. William Elridge and William Hall volunteered to swim their horses across and ascertain how it was at the mill.—Hall's horse became entangled in some grape vines, and in trying to extricate him he was hurt, so that he could not swim, and while the horse was got out, he was drowned. I have often wished I could see those pieces of poetry in print, but I do not know whether they still exist, unless perhaps they may be in the possession of Mrs. Dr. Keehln, as her father, the late Matthew Rights, in his day, kept a kind of private archive, where some rare papers might be found.

The Hauser family, in course of time, became quite numerous, and Bethania is still called Hauser-Town, because at one time one-half the population in the place bore that name; but now there is not one of the name residing there. The deceased had three brothers, Jacob, Abraham and Timothy, and two sisters, Mary, who married Mr. Thomas Holland, and Anna, Jacob Christman's first wife. Their remains lie on the Salem Grave-Yard; all the others are buried somewhere in the West. The late departed is the last representative of that generation. Only a few weeks ago, I had a letter from the deceased, requesting some information in regard to certain localities that were familiar to him when a boy, his heart seeming to yearn for the scenes of his childhood.

One thing I notice is omitted in the printed sketch, the death of his second wife, which I think took place last June. She was the daughter of Abraham Barkhead, and was raised in the Friedberg neighborhood on the place belonging at present to Philip Ripple; and her first husband was Charles Spaugh, a brother to the late David Spaugh, of your vicinity.

Our Methodist brethren here at Kernersville, are holding a protracted meeting in their new church. On last Sabbath I heard two sermons, one by the Pastor, Rev. John W. Lewis, and another by a Quaker preacher, a Mr. Peele.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Nov. 15th, 1875.

LETTER FROM STANLEY, THE AFRICAN EXPLORER—A MASSACRE.

Two letters have been received in London from Stanley, dated Ulagalla April 12th and 14th. They were entrusted to Col. Delberford, who left there with some troops on the 17th of April, and who, when near Gordon's post, was massacred, with 36 of his solders. Five escaped and reached the station. A detachment was sent to secure Stanleys letters, which were found among the slain stained with blood.

Stanley thoroughly explored Lake Victoria and demonstrated the unity of this magnificent sheet of water. Livingstone was wrong in reporting that Victoria Ndganza consisted of 5 lakes. The river Sheurecyce feeds Lake Victoria Neganza, and is the extremest source of the Nile yet found. Stanley had several conflicts with slave dealers on the lake. On one occasion he was attacked by 100 natives armed with spears in thirteen canoes. He repulsed them after a severe fight, killing three natives. He reached M'Tesas' hunting camp April 12th. Festivities in his honor consisted in part of a naval review on the lake of 84 canoes, manned by 2,500 men. Among the lookers were three hundred wives of King M'Tesas. King M'Tesas has two million subjects, and is an intelligent Mussulman, but Stanley regards his conversion to Christianity possible.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

PIEDMONT FOX HUNTING CLUB.—A number of gentlemen who have recently been fox hunting in Guilford, Stokes and Rockingham counties, on the termination of a two weeks hunt effected an organization for the purpose of furthering the interests of this healthful sport. The organization was given the name of the Piedmont Fox Hunting Club and the following officers were elected:

President,—Major Len W. Anderson of Rockingham county, N. C.

Vice-President.—Jasen Thompson of Guilford county, N. C.

Recording Secretary,—James R. Young of Philadelphia, Pa.

Corresponding Secretary,—General Stephen A. Douglas of Rockingham county, N. C.

Treasurer,—Thos. B. Keogh of Guilford county, N. C.

Quartermaster,—James W. Peay of Guilford county, N. C.

Surgeon,—W. Wirt Withers of Stokes county, N. C.

Committee on Rules and Regulations,—Judge Thomas Settle of Guilford county, N. C., E. P. Brooks of Washington, D. C. Clifford Warden of Washington, D. C., John McKnight of Guilford county, N. C., and D. S. Kidder of Washington, D. C.

Executive Committee.—Major Len W. Anderson of Stokes county, N. C., Col. David Settle and R. H. Moore of Rockingham county N. C., Col. R. M. Douglas, Julius A. Gray, John Hendricks and J. N. Nelson of Guilford county, N. C.—*North State.*

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: A. Overback, of Uslar, in Hanover, Germany, writes Gov. Brogden, under date of October 16th, that his brother-in-law, one Franz Remme, emigrated to America about 30 years ago, from near the Hartz mountain, and settled somewhere in this State, where he is supposed to reside now, the owner of a plantation. Information is wanted as to the exact whereabouts of Remme, in order that he may receive some property in Germany which has recently fallen to him. The Governor has thus far been unable to find any trace of him and it is hoped that our brethren of the press will pass this notice around, as it may fall under the eyes of Remme, or some one who can give an account of him.

Tally one more for North Carolina. What would other States have done for great men, if she had'nt furnished them? Three Presidents for Tennessee, Jackson, Polk and Johnson, all North Carolinians. Missouri's giant Senator, Tom Benton, a native North Carolinian. Ohio's most noted Governor, illustrious old Bill Allen, born in North Carolina. And now Lane, the Democratic Congressman elect from Oregon, turns out to be a grand on of the prolific old mother of other states' statesmen. He is a son of Gen. Joe Lane, formerly United States Senator, and Vice-Presidential candidate on the Breckenridge ticket in 1860, who was a native of Buncombe county in this state. We still have abundant material on hand much more than we need for home consumption, and will supply States in need of Governors, Congressmen, Senators, and Presidential candidates, promptly, cheaply, with neatness and dispatch. All goods warranted.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Young Mr. Bridgers, son of Col. Bridgers, President of the W. & W. Railroad, has been released from his long confinement in Haywood county jail in connection with the unfortunate homicide in that county, the Solicitor having stated there was no charge against him. Young Mr. Strange is still retained.—*Wilmington Review.*

Borland, the negro fiend who attempted violence upon the little daughter of Mr. George Rhodes in Orange county, was convicted by the jury, and sentenced by Judge Kerr to 15 years in the State prison, his Honor regretting that the law would not allow him to make the penalty four times as long.—*Review.*

DEATH.—Departed this life, in Greensboro, Friday evening, Nov. 5th, Mrs. Julia A., relict of the late Hon. John A. Gilmer, in the 65th year of her age.

Mrs. Gilmer was a member of the Presbyterian church which was established by her father, the Rev. Wm. D. Paisley, she being one of the original six, who, on Sept. 18th, 1831, were received into its communion, thus making her a regular communicant of that church for upward of 44 years.

She was an estimable lady and highly esteemed by the whole community for her many rare virtues of head and heart.

The Boyden House, Salisbury, narrowly escaped destruction by fire Thursday night, of last week. The building is heavily damaged. The fire originated in an outhouse on the premises.

Mrs. Hannah was 100 years old last Sunday a week, and celebrated the day by joining the Methodist church in Wadesboro.

Wm. Walter Williams, aged 18, of Wilmington, has been convicted of arson at Little River, S. C. He was aided by another lad (name not stated) who turned State's evidence in the case.

It is stated that a large number of the employees of the Carolina Central Railroad have sued the Company for unpaid wages.

Maj. John Devereaux, of Raleigh, has been elected Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, vice Major Winder, resigned.

Capt. Plato Durham, of Cleaveland, died after a brief illness, at his home in Shelby, last Monday.

CHANGED HANDS.—J. B. Field, late of High Point, has leased the Railroad Hotel at Company Shops, and has already made many improvements.

Gov. Brogden has appointed Miles P. Pegram and H. C. Eccles, of Charlotte, delegates to the Southern Pacific Railroad Convention which will meet in Memphis, Nov. 19th, and St. Louis, Nov. 23.

CLERICAL SPORTS.—Rev. N. M. Jurney, the popular young pastor of the Person Street Methodist church, Raleigh, killed 25 quails Friday. He handles a shot-gun as well as he does the artillery of Zion. Brother Bobbitt, of the Christian *Advocate*, didn't succeed so well. He slew one bird that he got, and two that got themselves—away. He shoots ink far more effectively than lead.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Sam Johnson, the youthful slayer of Salisbury, was before the Court, and after hearing the testimony of the coroner, his little brother and sister, and one or two others, it was agreed between the Solicitor and counsel for prisoner, that a verdict for *manslaughter* should be taken, and the punishment fixed by the Court at four months imprisonment in the county jail. It appears to have been a case of unintentional and perhaps justifiable homicide. A difficulty was causelessly provoked by the brother who was killed, when one held Sam, while another beat him over the head with a heavy bed slat—which the Judge pronounced a deadly weapon—and when he tore loose from them he "jabbed his knife into Fred," to use his expression, producing the wound from which he died.—*Watchman.*

IN MEMORIAM.

REV. MARTIN HAUSER was born Sept. 23rd, 1799, near this place, Salem, N. C., and died at Hope, Indiana, Oct. 25th, 1875, aged 76 years, 1 month and 2 days.

In 1827, during a work of grace among the Sunday Schools in his native State, he was converted to God, and from that time took a deep interest in the Sunday School cause. In 1829 he offered himself as a candidate for the ministry, and was accepted. In the fall of that year, Sept. 28, 1829, he left the South for Hope, Ind., then a vast wilderness. He arrived at that place with his family, Nov. 17 following, and began his labors as a minister of the Gospel.—The following year, 1830, June 17, he commenced the congregation at Hope, which was afterwards regularly organized as a Moravian Church the following year, (1831) on the same day of June, by the late Rev. L. D. de Schweinitz, of Bethlehem.

His labors and energy were however not confined to the congregation only, but besides providing his daily bread with his own hands, he also was deeply interested in the temporal welfare of this new community, and consequently in 1834, we find him appointed Postmaster for that vicinity, and at Hope. This he has often said, decided the day for Hope. Had the office passed to any other neighboring point, Hope would never have been built up." In 1837 he built the second church edifice, which is now used as a lecture room, to dedicate which to the service of God, Bishop Benade came West the following year, June 17. "A short time after this his labors ceased with this congregation, and he turned his attention to missionizing in other directions. In 1845, in early spring, he, assisted by Bro. Titze, organized the congregation at Enon, and also erected their present house of worship. Shortly after this he visited West Salem, then called New Salem, Ill. Here he labored a short time, and was so much encouraged that in the following year he went a second time and organized a congregation, which has since sprung into two very promising charges. In 1847, Aug 5, he removed from Hope to West Salem, having first made great sacrifices in disposing of what he had, and began nee more in the wilderness to build a home and a congregation. This he spoke of as the hardest trial of his life, yet, for the Master's sake would he forsake all and follow Him.—His labors at this latter place were also richly blest, as the village of West Salem, its churches and congregations amply testify. But here his labors were also more extended, and as a fruit thereof, in 1853, July 31, he, assisted by the late Bro. Senseman, organized the congregation at Olney, Ill. Finally, after thirty years of arduous and faithful labors for the church, in 1860, he retired from active service, although he still continued to preach occasionally until the time of his death. He lived to see the erection and consecration of the third church edifice there, in which he was deeply interested. He lived a long and useful life. His energy boundless, and his faithful perseverance marked all his labors. But now these labors are ended—the toils and the burdens of the day have been exchanged for the rest and felicities of eternity. Well may we say, as he hears the Lord's "Well done, enter thou in," "thou hast fought a good fight, thou hast kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for thee a crown of righteousness."

We gather the following additional from a biographical sketch of the late Mr. Hauser, published in the Bartholomew, (Ind.) *Democrat:*

We regret we have not space for the whole of the *Democrat's* article, which speaks in exalted terms of the character and services of the deceased, of the same import as the preceding obituary, copied from the *Moravian.*

Rev. Martin Hauser breathed his last at 6 P. M., Monday last, at the residence of Mr. George Fry, his son-in-law, near Hope, Ind.—His death was quite sudden, having been in good health until the morning of the day before his death, when he was seized with a severe attack of strangulated hernia.

As to his religious belief, it will be better understood from his own words, "In religion, I am a liberal member of the Moravian church; do not believe the kingdom or church of Christ is specially confined to any human organization. It is spiritual and scattered among the various denominations, unknown to their fellow-men, except as their deportment evidences, but fully known to God. I therefore love and esteem all whose actions prove that they have by the spirit of God been born into his kingdom."

GENERAL NEWS.

On Tuesday evening last, two men, Moses Peiskell and Louis Goodman, partners in business, in Delancy street, New York, quarreled about a business matter, and locked themselves up in a small room, about ten by fifteen feet, to settle their altercation with pistols. Each had a seven-chambered revolver, and they fired at each other several times. The police hearing the shots demanded admittance, and upon receiving no reply broke open the door. They found Goodman lying on the floor dead, with the revolver in his hand, three chambers being emptied. Peiskell was also lying on the floor with his revolver clenched in his hand. He was evidently dying. Five chambers of his revolver had been discharged. Peiskell was removed to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance, but died while on the way.

LONGEVITY OF VETERANS OF 1812.—The Massachusetts Worchester *Spy* says: "The extraordinary longevity of the survivors of the war of 1812 is certainly a curious fact well worthy of notice. That was not a great war, not many troops were engaged, and no very large force mustered into the service of the United States, and the war came to an end almost sixty-one years ago. Yet the Commissioner of Pensions reports 15,875 survivors of that war on the rolls of the Pension Office. Very few, indeed, of these can be less than eighty years of age, and the number must be nearly if not quite ten per cent. of the whole force mustered for service.

STEAMSHIP AND 100 LIVES LOST AT SEA.—The steamship Pacific, running between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, is reported lost, with all on board excepting one man.

Gen. J. E. Johnson has accepted the Presidency of the Home Insurance Company, of New York, and will in future reside in that city.

Since last October more than eighteen hundred houses have been put up in Chicago, all of brick, stone or iron—no wooden structures being permitted—and the amount invested in this way is estimated at between sixteen and eighteen millions of dollars.

Fanny Elssler, the famous dansense, who was a sensation in this country over thirty years since, is living at Bremen, the wife of a physician. She is a well preserved woman of 72.

Major G. W. Grice, from Portsmouth, Va., recently appointed President of the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad, died suddenly of appoplexy.

The Steamer City of Waco was lost with all on board a few days since off Galveston, Texas.

The mail Steamer Pacific on her voyage from Portland to San Francisco, has been lost with her passengers, 200 in number.

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Cedar Cove Nursery. Yadkin County, N. C.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY OF

POPULAR LITERATURE AND SCIENCE,

is unsurpassed in any department, and unequaled in the fineness of its material and the beauty of its typography. The handsomest, and one of the best and most entertaining of the monthlies.

THE NEW VOLUME,

COMMENCING WITH THE JANUARY ISSUE,

WILL BE REPLETE WITH THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES.

No advantage will be neglected which either talent or capital can command to render each issue an entertaining and instructive compendium of

POPULAR READING.

The Contributions now on hand, or specially engaged embrace an unusually attractive list of TALES, SHORT STORIES, NARRATIVES, DESCRIPTIVE SKETCHES, PAPERS ON SCIENCE AND ART, POEMS, POPULAR ESSAYS, LITERARY CRITICISMS, etc,

BY TALENTED AND WELL-KNOWN WRITERS.

In fact all possible means are being taken to supply the public, through this periodical, with a POPULAR and yet REFINED type of LITERARY ENJOYMENT.

One of the attractive features of the new year will be a series of illustrated articles entitled

THE CENTURY,

ITS FRUITS AND ITS FESTIVAL,

which will present a summary of the progress of civilization, and advancement in the arts and sciences since the Revolution, together with a complete history and description of the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, fully illustrated.

TERMS.—Yearly subscription, $4. Single Number 35 cents. Liberal clubbing rates.—Specimen number mailed on receipt of 20 cts.

Special Offer.—To a club of twenty subscribers this Magazine is put at $3 00 per year to each, and CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA, the most complete and reliable work of general reference, illustrated, 10 vols., royal 8vo, bound in sheep, is presented to the person getting up the club.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers.
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 50 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 10 a 1 20	" American,	0 00
Flour,	2 75 a 3 00	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed,	0.00 a 1.25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	13½ a 18	Sheetings, Fries' B,	8
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" " A	9½
Lard,	12½ a 18	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	0 a 15	Iron,	5 a
Molasses,	35 a 45	Nails,	4½ a 5
Cheese Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	10 cts.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	25 a 00	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples, green,	50 a 0 00	Home grown;	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour,	Fruit 50
Potatoes, sw.	50 a 00	Brick,	7.00 a 00,00
" irish,	50 a 00	Shingles,	
Coffee,	22 a 39	Long leaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 00
" crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a 3
Dried peel, peach.,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6 a 8	Dried Cherries	18 to 20
Dried Blackberries,	0 to 10		

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

Lugs, Common,	$ 4 00 to 6 00
" Good working,	6 0 " 9 00
Bright medium smokers,	7 0 to 7 00
Fancy smokers,	14 00 to 20 00
Leaf, Common,	10 00 to 12 00
Good,	9 00 to 12 00
Medium wrappers,	9 00 to 12 00
Yellow "	12 00 to 14 00
Fancy "	14 00 to 30 00
Mahogany medium,	16 00 to 20 00
" good,	25 00 to 30 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Primings	1 00 to 2 50
Lugs—Very Common,	5.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
Fine Smokers,	12.00 to 20.00
Leaf—Common,	10.00 to 14.00
" Good	14.00 to 16.00
Wrappers—Medium,	18.00 to 25 00
" Fine,	25.00 to 35 00
" Extra,	50.00 to 65 00

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
LUGS—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 00
Medium to good	7 50 to 8 00
Extra	9 00 to 9 50
LEAF—Common	9 00 to 11 00
Medium,	10 00 to 12 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	15 00 to 18 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
LUGS—Common to Medium	9 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	38 00 to 40 00
LEAF—Common to medium	12 00 to 15 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 15 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
WRAPPERS—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	28 00 to 40 00
Fine	38 00 to 75 00
Extra	80 00 to 115 00
MAHOGANY.	
WRAPPERS—Common to medium	30 00 to 35 00
Good to fine	22 00 to 35 00
Extra	35 00 to 50 00

Fayetteville, Nov. 8.—Bacon 14 a 15. Flour, $6.25 a $6 50; Corn 0 75 a 1 00; Oats 55 a 65; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00 Lard, 17 a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn $1 50 a $1 75; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt $0 00 a 1 50.

Charlotte, Nov. 8.—Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 10 a $3 30; Corn, 60 a 65; Oats, 55 60; Wheat, $1 20 a $1 40; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

New York, Nov. 8.—Cotton 13 to 13½. Wheat, $1.18 to $1.20 Corn, 75 a 100, Pork, $21.70 a $21.75. Lard 14½. Money 2 a 3, Gold 1.15½. State bonds dull and nominal.

Baltimore, Nov. 8.—Flour, 4.75, a 5.50; Wheat 1.40 a 1.42. Corn, White 85, yellow 82; **Chicago,** Nov. 8.—Wheat, 1.12 a 1.16. Corn, 51. Oats, 33. Pork, 18 00 a 22 00. Whisky, 1.13. Lard, 13 a 14.

ARROWROOT, OYSTER AND OTHER CRACKERS
5-tf. at CROSLAND'S.

BEST BEAT HOMINY
5-tf. at CROSLAND'S.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of TYRE GLEN, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, as longer indulgence can not be given. And all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

THOMAS GLEN, Executor.

P. O. address, Vienna, Forsyth County.
October 28th, 1875.

Notice.

MRS. THOMAS J. BONER, has resumed the business of Coloring and Cleansing, and is prepared to Dye every description of ladies and gentlemen's wear.

Salt St., 3rd door from corner, back of the Bank.
Salem Oct. 28, 1875.—43.

SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at
5-tf. CROSLAND'S.

BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES
tf. at CROSLAND'S.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and SYRUP
5-tf. at CROSLAND'S.

MOCA, JAVA, LAGUYRA, RIO AND PEA BERRY COFFEE
5-tf. at CROSLAND'S.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a he Salem Bookstore.

NOVEMBER 16, 1875.

Our Second Stock of Fall & Winter Goods.

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,

We have just received the Largest and most varied stock of GOODS ever offered in Winston or Salem.

We buy for Cash only, and in quantities that enable us to get bottom prices, consequently we are offering goods at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Our stock consists of every article of goods used by the masses of the people.

Heavy Groceries, Iron, Leather and Nails

MADE A SPECIALTY.

We invite all to examine our stock and prices. All saleable produce bought and sold.
Nov. 18, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5 p. m.; closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Milley's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m. due, every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville: due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4 30, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m,

Huntsville mail via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

BLANKS, Land Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Chattle Mortgages, Magistrates Summons, Judgments and Executions, for sale at the PRESS Office.

WOOD.—A supply of good Firewood Wanted. Enquire at this Office.

We cheerfully give place to the following tribute of respect from one of Mrs. Ruffin's early associates, when in Salem Female Academy. The death of Mrs. Ruffin, probably leaves the writer the last of those early students in our now time honored Institution:

MESSRS EDITORS:—We read with regret in the last week's issue of your interesting paper, of the death of that most estimable lady, Mrs. Ruffin, widow of the late Judge Ruffin.

It is doubtlessly well known to many, that the deceased, together with her younger sister, Miss Betsey Kirkland and Miss Elizabeth Strudwick, all of Hillsborough, were the first three pupils to enter Salem Female Academy, then under the charge of Rev. S. Kramsh and lady, May, 1804.

A younger school companion of Miss Anna Kirkland, (whose most intimate friend and cherished associate, was the younger sister, Miss Betsey Kirkland, recalls vividly to mind the pleasing impression made by the lady-like deportment of Miss Anna, while here a pupil in the Salem Female Academy. COM.

A large stock of DRESS GOODS At reduced prices. J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C. October 13th 1875.

IN A DRUNKEN ROW IN WAUGHTOWN on Saturday night, a party of gay young larks, so far lost their sense of propriety as to attack and break down the door of a darkies "castle." The officers of the law secured a few, (probably those least to blame,) while the others decamped to where the "woodbine twineth."

GOOD THINGS from the **Largest Clothing House in America.**
Selections may be made from a large lot of Samples for Men and Boys Clothing.
Measures will be taken, and orders forwarded to Wanamaker & Brown, by
J. L. FULKERSON, Agt., Salem, N. C.
Oct. 14th 1875.

THANKSGIVING SUPPER AND CONCERT.—The ladies of Salem Music Society propose giving an oyster supper on the evening of of Thanksgiving Day, November 25th, in the rooms of the Moravian Male Academy, for the benefit of the Society.

The Orchestra will give a programme of their best music during the evening.

NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF **Dress Goods**, FOR FALL AND WINTER,
Sept 23d 1875. J. L. FULKERSON.
IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS of
J. L FULKERSON.

THE READING ROOMS AND THE MUSEUM will shortly be in complete order, as their rooms have been changed and renovated so as to make them more comfortable.

THE WEATHER has been mild and foggy, with rain during several days of this week, clearing up cool and bracing on Tuesday. Cold Wednesday morning.

Elegant Fancy Vases and lots of the latest styles Notions just opening at Salem Notion Store. Come early and have first choice.

COURT WEEK.—As we go to press, Wednesday evening, nothing of importance has been transacted, save the commencement of trial of Hedrick, on Wednesday. A large number of witnesses present from Yadkin. A large crowd will probably be in attendance to-day, as considerable interest is manifested in the case.

LECTURES.—We are pleased to announce that the Young Men's Reading Club of our city, have secured C. B. Denson to lecture for them early in December, to be followed by others, such as Mr. Seaton Gales, Rev. Dr. Smith, Judge Dick, Dr. Grissom and perhaps others.

The Literary Society also intend to have a course of lectures during the Winter, by prominent citizens of our State.

The services in the Moravian Church were appropriately solemn on last Sabbath, as it was the one hundred and fourth anniversary of the organization of the Moravian Congregation at this place. The day previous, 13th inst., was "an high day" in the Moravian Church throughout the world, and was also celebrated on Sunday last.

THE RAILROAD OFFICIALS visited this place on Thursday last, arriving for breakfast, and leaving again at 10½ o'clock.

As a matter of interest to our people, we are glad to learn that there is a prospect for a reduction of freights on our road; at least Superintendent Green will make every exertion to effect a reduction. Much freight has been turned in other directions, which we hope now will seek shipment here.

THE EPIZOOTIC prevails to a considerable extent among the horses in this neighborhood, in a mild form,—no deaths therefrom as yet.

LECTURE ON PEACE.—We have been requested to state that Rev. Dr. W. E. Munsey will deliver his famous lecture on Peace, in Salem or Winston, on Monday night, 22nd inst.

The place will be designated by posters, in due time.

The well known ability of this eloquent divine never fails to attract a large audience wherever he lectures, and we bespeak for him a full attendance on Monday night.

It is reported that parties from Rockingham county have been in the habit of crossing the line into Belew's Creek township, this county, and conducting themselves in a disorderly manner, much to the annoyance of some of the Belew's Creek citizens.

Better stop it before you are caught in the trap set for you.

We glanced in at the NOTION STORE the other evening, and were startled at the magnificent display in the Notion and Fancy Goods line. No wonder this store is so popular with the ladies, as they can find all they want, without going all over town for it.

The Fancy Wares, for presents, is one of the attractions of the store, and Jake has certainly selected one of the finest stocks and makes a handsome display of his goods. It is worth walking several miles just to get a sight of the novelties. And then, the prices—why, they are as cheap as any one could desire. †

NEW ADVERTISMENTS.—Brown's Warehouse, in Winston, is represented in the columns of the PRESS, this week. This warehouse has an established reputation, and we learn the business of the establishment is increasing rapidly, so much so, that the proprietors have been induced to enlarge and otherwise improve their building and lot.

HODGINS, HINSHAW & Co., again make their seasonable bow, to a generous public, who have so liberally patronized them in the past, and offer great inducements for the Fall and Winter trade. See new advertisement.

QUAKER MEETING.—Several Friends conducted service in the Moravian church on Friday evening last, to a large congregation of people. One of them, Stanley Pumphrey, from England, preached an excellent sermon, plain, straight forward, and sound doctrine, as one might expect from these earnest and practical workers in the Lord's vineyard. He was assisted by Friends Haines, and Cortlandt.

Saturday morning a man said to his son: "Young man, do you see that wood-pile?" The boy told him that he did. "All right," said the man, going off to his work.—Half an hour later, the boy was telling another boy as they started off for a day's hunt, that he believed his "old man" was going crazy, as he had asked him that morning if he saw their wood-pile, when it was large enough to be seen a mile off, and that he didn't know what he meant.—But when he returned from his hunt that night tired and hungry, and had to saw wood till nearly mid-night, besides getting a sound flogging, he came to the conclusion that the "old man" meant *saw wood*, when he asked him if he saw the wood-pile; and that if he wasn't crazy he was *some mad*.

The boy who could never get up summer mornings until seven o'clock, can now be heard stumbling about the house before five, making preparations to go his rabbit traps,

Some women are so delicate that they can't carry a pound of butter home without getting exhausted; but still they manage to get along with a bolt or two of calico hung about them, with the greatest ease,

Wake up Bob! Mr. John Foltz, living in the South Fork settlement, captured a possum the other night, which weighed 12 pounds, the tusks of which were over an inch in length.

The most persevering fellow in Forsyth county, is a colored individual living on "Happy Hill." After the toils of the day are over, and his neighbors are idling the night away sleeping, he sits up, and with the patience of Job, tries to get music out of an old stage horn.

The foot of Elm street has undergone some long needed repairs, and now the wood-haulers don't have so many remarks to make about *dam(n)s*, &c., as they pass over it with their teams.

A certain youth shaved for the first time Saturday evening. His father wanted to do it for him, but the boy told him that he had to learn to shave himself some time, and that he might as well begin then.—So taking an old razor that once did service for his grand-father, he went up to his room, and after cutting off a couple of trunk straps, and mutilating the backs of several books in his endeavors to sharpen the razor, he lathered up his face and began operations; but when, at the first rake that he made, he took off part of an ear, and made an incision in one of his cheeks, he wished that he had let the old man do the job for him. But it was too late then, he thought; and just as he was going to make another rake, his hand slipped, and off came the tip end of his nose.

After several other mishaps, he succeeded in removing a quantity of dirt from his face, and that night when he appeared at the supper table with his face so disfigured that the baby was nearly frightened to death at him, he told the old man that he'd be hanged before he would ever undertake to shave himself again, and no doubt he intends to keep his word, as he went to Zevely's Drug Store Monday and purchased one of those superior razors, and a jar of that excellent shaving soap, and carried them to Brewer's, the barber, where he put his name down as a regular customer. †

PFOHL & STOCKTON.—The card of this well known firm appears in this issue. "Go to the Bargain Store," Everybody knows where it is.

A subscriber informs us, that if everybody's neighbors are like his, the Press must have ten thousand readers instead of one thousand. "Ten of my neighbors read my Press," says he.

MARRIED,

In Danbury, on the 9th inst., by Rev. Mr. Shuff. W. RUCKER, Esq., of Patrick, county, Va. to Miss CLEMMIE MCCANLESS, of Stokes.

DIED,

In this County, on the 4th inst., of Diptheria, EOLIA M. LINVILLE, daughter of Robert F. and Martha E. Linville, aged 3 years, 7 months and 11 days.

Also on the 11th inst., BOADICIA B. LINVILLE, daughter of Robert F. and Martha E. Linville, of Diptheria, aged 10 years 1 month and 3 days.

These were the first interred in the Churchyard at Saint's Delight Meeting House, where they sleep in Jesus, until the morning of the resurrection.

They were very intelligent, affectionate and interesting children.

These lovely buds, so young and fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet those flowers
In Paradise will bloom.

At the Poor House, on the 7th inst., MIKE FIDLER, aged 71 years.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.
It is natural for people suffering with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint or any derangement of the digestive organs, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. But if you will go to the Drugstore of V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C., and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER your immediate cure is as certain as you live. Sample Bottles of this medicine can be obtained for 10 cents to try its superior virtue.
Regular size 75 cents. Try it, two doses will relieve any case.

NOTICE.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Salem, N. C. Nov. 8, 1875.

TO OUR NEIGHBORS:

The citizens of Salem, through their representatives, the Board of Commissioners, long since passed an ordinance requiring that our own hogs should be kept off the streets,—and so far as I know, the law has been obeyed. The hogs, however, of persons living outside the corporate limits, are deily annoying us by depredations of various kinds. This is therefore to ask our neigbors to keep their hogs out of Salem. It is a source of great exasperation, and I cannot be responsible for any private damage that may be done.

We ask this in the spirit of neighborship—and shall await your action. But if, at the expiration of a fortnight, these hogs are still found upon our streets, we shall invoke against them all the powers of the law at our command.

We do not believe that the Courts of North Carolina will sustain any law which allows the stock of one neighbor to become a nuisance to another.

R. L. PATTERSON, Mayor.

SHUN DRUG POISONS.
MEDICINE RENDERED USELESS.
VOLTA'S ELECTRO BELTS and BANDS
are indorsed by the most eminent physicians in the world for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia, kidney disease, aches, pains, nervous disorders, fits female complaints, nervous and general debility, and other chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood. Book with full particulars free by **Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, O.**

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free.
TRUE & CO., Augusta Maine.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free.
STINSON & CO., Portland Maine.

2,232,072
CIRCULATION MONTHLY.
We will insert an advertisement occupying one inch space (12 lines nonpareil) **four weeks** in the following 22 papers for $75, the regular rates of which are over $150—our price being less than one-third a cent a line per thousand circulation:

Hartford, Conn.,	Courant (c. o. d.),	Daily,	5,382
Wilmington, Del.	Every Evening,	Daily,	5,551
Indianapolis, Ind.,	Sentinel,	Weekly,	8,000
Atchison, Kan.,	Champion,	Weekly,	5400
Baltimore, Md.,	Gazette,	Daily,	11,500
"	"	Weekly,	7,500
Springfield, Mass.	Republican (c.o.d.)	Daily,	11,632
"	"	Weekly,	7,233
Minneapolis, Minn.	Tribune,	Weekly,	5,572
Newark, N. J.,	Advertiser,	Daily,	6,500
Babylon, N. Y.,	Signal,	Weekly,	5,792
Troy, N. Y.,	Times,	Daily,	8,950
" "	Budget,	Weekly,	6,500
Utica, N. Y.	Herald.	Daily,	5,551
" "	"	Weekly,	6,610
Cleaveland, Ohio,	Herald,	Daily,	9,000
" "	"	Weekly,	10,000
Pittsburg, Pa.,	Leader. (2 t a w.)	Daily,	12,451
Westchester, Pa.,	Jeffersonian,	Weekly,	5,100
Galveston, Texas,	News,	Daily,	8,694
Montpelier, Vt.,	Argus & Patriot,	Weekly,	5,333
Milwaukee, Wis.,	Wisconsin,	Weekly,	6,000
			163,752

Advertisements appear in the weeklies four times and in the dailies 24 times.
Address GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

Advertiser's Gazette.
A JOURNAL OF INFORMATION FOR ADVERTISERS. EDITION, 9,600 COPIES. PUBLISHED WEEKLY, TERMS, $2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
Five specimen copies (different dates) to one address for 25 cents. Office, No. 41 Park Row, New York.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Editors & Publishers.

GO TO THE BARGAIN STORE!

PFOHL & STOCKTON
WINSTON, N. C.
Wholesale and Retail
MERCHANTS.

ALSO PROPRIETORS OF
Merchant's Hotel.
JUST PUBLISHED!
SECOND EDITION OF
BLUM'S
Farmer's & Planter's
Almanac
FOR THE YEAR
1876
For sale wholesale and retail,
BY
L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C.

THE SPLENDID STOCK
-OF-
New Goods
JUST OPENED AND ON SALE
-BY-
PATTERSON & CO.
EXCELS
IN VARIETY, STYLE
AND
CHEAPNESS,
Anything of the kind ever offered in this market since the war.
In this purchase many new articles have been added, including a very handsome line of CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS,
ORDERS FROM EITHER WHOLESALE OR RETAIL CUSTOMERS FILLED WITH CARE.
☞ WE INVITE EXAMINATION AND COMPARISON WITH ANY OTHER STOCK.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 4, 1875.—4m.

NEW BOOKS!
"A QUESTION OF HONOR,"
BY CHRISTIAN REID, (Miss Fisher.)
Best novel of the season.
Third supply almost exhausted.
"SIGNA" by Ouida.
HOOSIER MOSAICS.
Fresh supplies of
SCHOOL BOOKS.
STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS.
Beautiful editions of
BRITISH POETS,
Elegant edition of LONGFELLOW.
FINE FAMILY BIBLES,
at from $2 50 to $10 00.
POCKET BIBLES, 50 cts to $5.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION
is directed to our full assortment of
FANCY GOODS, GAMES, &c.
suitable for presents, which will be sold at
REDUCED PRICES
to make room for
HOLIDAY GOODS.
Now's the time to select your presents.

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Linebaek, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

THE DAILY JOURNAL
THE OLDEST DAILY IN NORTH CAROLINA, IS PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, EXCEPT MONDAY, BY
ENGELHART & SAUNDERS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
One year.. postage paid,.....$8 00
Six months " $4 00
ne month, " 75

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Aurora Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at BOOK STORE.

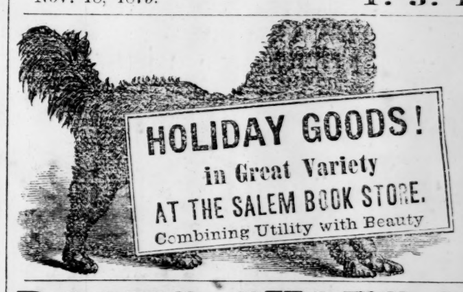
BOOK AGENTS
GOOD SALESMEN
Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous
BIDA DESIGNS.
The French edition of which sells for $165, and the London Edition for $200. *Our Popular Edition* ($5.50) *containing over One Hundred full-page quarto plates*, is the CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT PUBLICATION IN AMERICA, and the BEST TO SELL. Critics vie with each other in praising it, and the masses *buy it*.
☞ Agent in Charleston, S. C. reports 97 orders; one in Ninety-Six, S. C., 106; one in Virginia, 247; another in Memphis, 200 orders, taken in three weeks, FULL PARTICULARS FREE.
J. B. FORD, & CO., Publishers.
27, Park Place, New York.

BARGAINS AT THE BOOKSTORE
Lots of Papeteries and other styles of Stationery,

A. N. ZEVELY,
[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 421, E. STREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
☞ Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

GOOD AND CHEAP GOODS!
MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
FALL AND WINTER, 1875.
R. A. WOMMACK & CO.
Call attention to their complete stock of **GENERAL MERCHANDISE,** which th are determined to sell at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
Don't fail to call and examine their GOODS. They are determined to please.
October 28th, 1875.

FARMER'S HEADQUARTERS
THE OLD RELIABLE
BROWN'S WAREHOUSE!
The Proprietors would remind their friends and patrons that they
Defy Competition and all Combinations.
That their House is being ENLARGED to accommodate their greatly increased business, giving them a LARGER FLOOR BY 2,000 SQUARE FEET than any house in Winston.—That they will have
Fourteen Large Sky-Lights, with Ten Doors for Unloading.
That their LOT HAS BEEN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED, and shall be equaled in convenience by none.
Will always gladly welcome you and extend every attention possible, and continue to
Guarantee the Highest Market Prices, Promptness and Accuracy.
Your Friends, Truly,
Nov. 18, 1875. **T. J. BROWN & CO.**



CHOICE
BOOKS
FOR
PRESENTS
At the Bookstore.

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS!
We invite the attention of purchasers to our superior stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
IT EMBRACES EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN THE LINE.
We make a specialty, in the Children's Department, of the
Celebrated Soller Shoes,
which are the best manufactured. The PATENT PROTECTIVE TOE is a feature that renders them universally popular—they wearing twice as long as shoes without it, and are far more elegant in appearance.
Our line of LADIES' and MISSES' SHOES is also complete. It comprises the best and most fashionable styles, at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.
We invite the especial attention of the young gentlemen of the vicinity to our HANDSOME SEWED WORK—light dress, Opera, double and single soled BOOTS, CONGRESS-GAITERS, &c.
We also have all kinds of COARSE BOOTS and SHOES for men, boys, women and children, of the best grades, and at **Low Prices.**
We have just received a stock of
HATS,
for Gent's, Boy's and Children, to which we invite attention.
We request an inspection of stock, whether with a view to purchasing or not, as we are confident that an examination will secure appreciation.
S. H. & S. A. C. EVERETT.
September 29, 1875, SALEM, N. C.

HOME EVIDENCE
FOR THE
Wilson Sewing Machine.
We, the undersigned, citizens of Forsyth County, N. C., do cheerfully and most respectfully say to persons desirous of purchasing a reliable **SEWING MACHINE** for their family use, that we have in use in our families, one of the **WILSON NEW UNDERFEED SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES,** is sold by Mr. A. M. JONES, Agent here, and find them to do all family sewing, on both coarse and fine fabrics with ease, and to our satisfaction, and believe them to be unsurpassed for general family purposes, by any machine now before the public, besides being much lower in price than any other of the first class machines:

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Wm. Dettmar, " "
C. A. Winkler, " "
S. J. Veach, " "
E. A. Vogler, " "
Dr. J. W. Hunter, Salem, N. C.
F. W. Meller, " "
Albert S. Jones, " "
Dr. H. T. Bahnson, " "
H. W. Shore, P. M. " "
A. C. Vogler, " "
S. T. Mickey, " "
R. F. Linville, " "
Mrs. John Nicholson, " "
Miss A. F. Butner, " "
J. H. Zevely, Druggist, Salem, N. C.
W. A. Lemly, Cashier Salem Bank,
John I. Nissen, Salem, N. C.
Christian Ebert, " "
Levin J. Hines, " "
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Mrs. Rt. Rev. DeSchweinitz, Salem, N. C.
Mrs. B. F. Crosland, Salem, N. C.
Madison Charles, " "
Wm. Nading, " "
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Mrs. Ann Brown, Tailoress, Winston, N. C.
Rev. C. H. Wiley, " "
Mrs. Judge T. J. Wilson, " "
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Louis Laugenour, Lewisville, N. C.
Wiley Johnson, Clemmonsville, N. C.
Cornelius A. Hall, " "
Mrs. A. M. Matthews, Huntsville, N. C.
Tyre Glenn, Red Plains, N. C.
Mrs. E. A. Blackburn, Winston, N. C.
Wm. Robertson, Abbott's Creek, N. C.
Frank Stafford, Kernersville, N. C.
George Wilson, " "
Thompson Smith, " "
John Watson, " "
T. Clarkson Starbuck, " "
Levin Strupe, Bethania, N. C.
Mrs. M. C. Prather, Winston, N. C.
Mrs. John Burke, Friedberg, N. C.
Jacob Tise, Winston, N. C.
Mrs. Cabel Hairston, Walnut Cove, N. C.
S. B. Spease, Yadkin County, N. C.
Col. Ben. Bailey, Walnut Cove, N. C.
Israel Moser, Germanton, N. C.
Benj. F. Bynum, " "
Jackson Guthrie, " "
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Any one desiring or hoping for stronger or better evidence than the above, that the "Wilson" is not *only* the *cheapest* but the *very best first-class Sewing Machine* yet made, for all *classes* of *family* sewing, shall find their desires fail or their hopes perish; for *better evidence* hath *no machine*, no matter *what* the *class* or what the *price*.

Apply to **A. M. JONES,**
SALEM, N. C.,
General Agent for North Carolina, West of Railroad from Danville, *via* Greensboro to Charlotte. **Working Agents wanted.**

Poetry.

WE WALKED AMONG THE WHISPERING PINES.

It was a still autumnal day,
So strangely sweet and sadly bright;
The hectic flush of quick decay,
Tinged everything with lovely light.—
It warmly touched the fragrant air,
And fields of corn and russet vines,
Along the golden Yadkin, where,
We walked among the whispering pines.

Alas! that tender hectic glow,
Shone in her gentle, pallid face;
O, none but God in heaven could know,
My agony to see its trace—
To watch those fatal roses bloom,
Upon her cheeks—red cruel signs;
Yet, all of love, not of the tomb,
We spoke, among the whispering pines.

Old Pilot, robed in amethyst,
With shining rocks upon his breast,
Stood like a holy solemn priest,
To whom the mist-veiled hills confessed;
And nature's music softly rolled,
Like anthems from religious shrines,
About us, as we slowly strolled,
In silence through the whispering pines.

Oh, fatal roses!—never yet,
Have they deceived. She drooped and died.
We parted, and we never met
Again. But often at my side
An angel walks—her touch I know;—
A viewless arm my neck entwines.
O, angel-love, so, years ago,
We walked among the whispering pines.

—*John Henry Boner.*

Humorous.

"BE KIND TO YOUR COW."

A farmer living just out of the city of Vicksburg was reading in an agricultural paper the other day an article headed: "Be Kind to Your Cow." He went out to milk, with a heart full of kindness, and as he sat down he whispered:

"So, boss—stand around—good creature—hist a little—there, you intelligent and kind-hearted old bossy."

About two minutes after that, his wife heard him yelling and whooping, and as she ran to the door he called out:

"Maria, bring me the axe, and the spade, and the shot gun, for I'll be darned if this old hellion shall ever live to kick me in the jaw agin!"

She was an elderly lady, and as she seated herself on one of the stools in Wallack's store and asked to be shown some "caliker," she remarked that when she was a "gal" she thought herself powerful lucky if she got sixteen yards in a dress, and she thought it a "sinful" waste of stuff to put in more; but she had just "heern" that Mrs. X. was agoin' to hev forty-two yards in her new caliker, and she hoped that thare might be a cloud burst in seventeen minutes if that air woman should stare round at her in church and make remarks about her clothes. "You kin just cut me off forty-three yards, and I'll have it made pinback fashion, with an overdress and a square mainsail, and a flying-jib, and a back action, then I'd jist like to see that stuck-up Mrs. X. put on airs over me."

"Well, my son, said a Detroit father to his eight-year old the other night, "what have you done to-day that may be set down as a good deed?"

"Gave a poor boy five cents," replied the hopeful.

"Ah, ah! that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan, was he?"

"I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy; "I gave him the money for licking a boy who upset my dinner basket.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Now," said Secretary Chandler, going into he Interior Department, "here is an item charging the Fort Dick Agency with two barrels of gin and four loaves of bread. What's the use of four loaves of bread!"

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS
AT
MRS. DOUTHIT'S
MILLINERY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

FALL & WINTER
HATS AND BONNETS,
SASHES AND RIBBONS,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line.

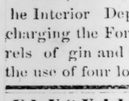
Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

☞ **Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.**

Salem, N. C., April 22, 1875.-15-tf.

Fruit Trees, Vines and Plants.



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A large stock at reasonable rates. Descriptive Catalogue for 1875-'76 sent free.
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Lewisville, Forsyth County, N. C.

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THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST
WRITING PAPERS
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BEAUTIFUL PAPETRIES 25, 50 and 75.
Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires Envelopes from 50 cents a box.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.
TYPES AND EMBLEMS. Spurgeon's new book.
NEW CHROMOS, from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the BOOK STORE.

"The very best ladies' magazine published."—Seneca Falls (N. Y.) *Courier.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST!
PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Postage Prepaid on all Subscriptions.

Every subscriber for 1876 will be presented with a superb, large-sized steel engraving of Trumbull's celebrated picture of "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence." This will be "Peterson's Centennial Gift."

"*Peterson's Magazine*" contains every year, 1000 pages, 14 steel plates, 12 colored Berlin patterns, 12 mammoth colored fashion plates, 24 pages of music, and 900 wood cuts.

Great improvements will be made in 1876. Among them will be a series of illustrated articles on the Great Exhibition at Philadelphia, which will alone be worth the subscription price. They will be appropriately called,

THE CENTENNIAL IN PEN AND PENCIL!

The immense circulation of "Peterson" enables its proprietor to spend more money on embellishments, stories, &c., than any other. It gives more for the money than any in the world. Its

THRILLING TALES AND NOVELETTES

Are the best published anywhere. All the most popular writers are employed to write originally for "Peterson." In 1876, in addition to the usual quantity of short stories, Five Original Copyright Novellettes will be given, by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Mrs. F. H. Burnett, and others.

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Ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, Twice the Usual Size, and are unequaled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household and other receipts; in short, everything interesting to ladies.

N. B.—As the publisher now pre-pays the postage to all mail subscribers, "Peterson" is cheaper than ever; is the Cheapest in the world.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2.00 a Year.
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With a copy of the premium mezzotint (21x26) "Christmas Morning," a five dollar engraving, to the person getting up the Club.
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Specimens sent gratis if written for.

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HEARTS AND HANDS, by Miss Fisher,	50 cts.
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The above Novels are all fresh, and embrace the best of the late editions.

SAY!!
Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost less than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C. March 5, 1874.-10

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CODLIN & SHORT'S PAPETERIES, two styles envelopes in a box.
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New and Beautiful Editions of
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Brttish and American Poets,
with a complete assortment of
JUVENILE BOOKS, GAMES, PICTURE CUBES,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

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AT THE BOOK STORE.

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PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
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CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.

DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
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Improved CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to Blatchley's Improved Bracket, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts and will last a lifetime. For sale by Dealers and thetrade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Feb. 18, 1875-7-9m.

Ornamental Plants.

Agency Established in Salem.

THE Subscriber is pleased to announce that Mr. JOHN H. SHULTZ has been appointed Agent for Salem and vicinity of the Kelvyn Nursery.—Shade Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Roses Dutch Bulbs, Flower Seeds, Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, and Hardy Border Plants in 1800 varieties, grown in North Carolina, and adapted to our wants. Prices as low as any reputable house in the United States. Full descriptive catalogues may be obtained of the Agent. Plans furnished for the entire improvement of Public and Private Grounds, and the outfit of trees and lowers supplied. References in any part of the State.

C. B. DENSON,
Nov. 12, 1874. Pittsboro, N. C.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.

For sale at prices to suit the times.

LIGHT running and very quiet, has long been tested as a first class
MACHINE,
and being made of the finest steel, having no wire springs, cog-wheels or cams to get out of order, its
DURABILITY IS UNQUESTIONABLE
and perfect working is not to be surpassed. Has a shuttle making the stitch alike on both sides, has
THE REVERSIBLE FEED.
sewing backwards or forwards as no other machine can do.
This being a great convenience in fastening seams. We furnish a
SIDE OR BACK FEED,
to suit the purchaser, and further, we
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.
We allow a discount from our present LOW PRICES, TO CLUBS OF THREE,
Send your orders and we will see that proper instruction is given you in the use of the machine and that you are fully satisfied in your choice.
Always on hand. Machines of other makes which have been taken in exchange, for sale very low.

Agents Wanted.

F. G. CARTLAND,
General Agent for the Company.
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☞ R. G. CHURCH, Agt., for Forsyth.

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THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDCINES,
can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.
FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
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PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
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OIL! OIL! OIL! OIL!

Good Oil for Sewing Machines.
" " " Threshing "
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One copy one year (postage paid,)	$7.00
" " six months, " "	4.00
" " three months, " "	2.25
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AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE
will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.
Having the agency for the justly famed **BLOOMFIELD PIANOS,** the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.
Address
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IRESPECTFULLY call the attention of the people of Salem, Winston and surrounding country, that I am prepared to do all kinds of House Painting in the very best and latest styles. All kinds of Graining, Marbling, Glazing, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging. Terms either by the day or contract. For further particulars apply to
JOSEPH M. GIBBINS.
Salem, N. C., September 18th, 1875.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
General Merchandise,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
FERTILIZERS,
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HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

OUR STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.
JUST RE EIVED AND FOR SALE

350 Bags	Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580 Bags	Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80 Bags	Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100 Bags	Pacific Guano	55 00
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TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES
GOOD BUYING
Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a
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A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of
China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,
FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.
☞ New Styles of Goods received every few days.
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Salom, N. C. April 15, 1875. SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.

FOR SALE.
A GOOD WALNUT DESK AND BOOK CASE, A WARDROBE, AND A REFRIGERATOR, all in good order and well kept. For sale by
July 29. E. A. VOGLER.

A CARD.

The Supreme Court, having by their judgment, replaced on the bench, the late incumbent in this District:

I notify my friends and the public, that I have resumed the practice of the law, in the Counties of Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Forsyth.

Prompt attention will be given to legal business entrusted to me.

THOS. J. WILSON.
Winston, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1875.

STAYNER'S CELEBRATED
STICKY FLY PAPER,
For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store.

AS there is nothing poisonous about it, there need be no fear of placing it in the way of children.—It will not hurt any one even should it be eaten, and is much cleaner than any other, as the flies never leave it after alighting; therefore they are never found dead on your closet shelves, in your victuals and every where else in the house, a thing which renders all other exterminators so obnoxious.

Try it, and its effect will soon be apparent.

VENTILATOR. I WILL SEND VENTILATOR.
By ma'l free,
My new and copy-righted art of
Secret or Cipher Writing,
Sash and Door Fastener, and a good monthly paper one year for 50 cents. Address immediately "VENTILATOR," Mannington W. Virginia.

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GLYCERINE BOUQUET SOAP.
NEW GLYCERINE SOAP,
NEW HONEY SOAP,
NEW CASTILE SOAP,
NEW WINDSOR SOAP,
CALIFORNIA BOUQUET SOAP,
For Sale at ZEVELY'S.

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Ready Mixed Paints,

REQUIRING nothing before using and that will dry hard and glossy, of any color or shade, can be had on application to the undersigned, who has samples and will be pleased to show them to any persons wishing paints.

E. A. VOGLER,
Salem, N. C., July 29, 1875.

Charlotte Institute for Young Ladies,
Rev. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Principal,
Charlotte, N. C.

The annual session, beginning Oct. 1st and ending June 30th, is divided into two terms, without intermediate vacation. Handsome buildings and grounds, and a full corps of experienced instructors. Board and Tuition in English, $100 per term. For further information send for circular. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Charlotte, N. C.

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Builders and Repairers of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c

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Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding.

All first class work guaranteed.

W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25 1875-8

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JUST RECEIVED a large lot of Strupe & Son's heavy and light Upper Leather and Fine Calf Skins, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices by

R, A. WOMMACK & CO.
Salem, July 15th 1875.

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and
Entirely New Stock of
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,
which they offer to the public
AT REDUCED PRICES.

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OR, SHOW YOUR PASSPORTS."
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In effect on and after Sunday 19th, September 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Charlotte,	9.15 P. M.	5.45 A. M.
" Air-line Junction	9.33 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.15 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.08 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.18 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.48 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'R.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.36 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.32 "	6.18 "
" Air-line Junction,	8.05 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8. 22 A. M.	8.43 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.		GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive	2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3 "	Leaves	12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	"	8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro.	11.30 A. M.	"	5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro, - - - 4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem, - - - 6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem - - - - 8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro, - - - 10 33 A. M

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